

# Charlotte Home Democrat.

OLD SERIES: VOLUME XXXII.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1884.

NEW SERIES—VOLUME XIII—NUMBER 661

THE  
Charlotte Home Democrat,  
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY  
YATES & STRONG.

Terms—Two DOLLARS for one year.  
ONE DOLLAR for six months.  
Subscription price due in advance.

"Entered at the Post Office in Charlotte, N. C., as second class matter," according to the files of the P. O. Department.

T. C. SMITH & CO.,  
WHOLESALE  
AND  
RETAIL DRUGGISTS,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

May 11, 1883.

J. P. McCombs, M. D.,  
Orthopedic professional services to the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country. All calls, both night and day, promptly attended to. Office in Brown's building, up stairs, opposite the Charlotte Hotel.  
Jan. 1, 1884.

BURWELL & WALKER,  
Attorneys at Law,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

With practice in the State and Federal Courts, Office adjoining Court House.  
Jan. 1, 1884.

W. P. BYNUM, JR.  
BYNUM & BYNUM,  
Attorneys at Law,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Office in the Harty Building, next to the Court House.  
March 14, 1884. 3m

DR. M. A. BLAND,  
Dentist,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Office in Brown's building, opposite Charlotte Hotel.  
Feb. 10, 1884.

DR. GEO. W. GRAHAM,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Practice Limited to the  
EYE, EAR AND THROAT.  
Jan. 1, 1884.

HOFFMAN & ALEXANDERS,  
Surgeon Dentists,  
Charlotte, N. C.

Office over A. R. Nisbet & Bro's store. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.  
Dec. 14, 1883.

J. S. SPENCER, J. C. SMITH,  
J. S. SPENCER & CO.,  
Wholesale Grocers

AND  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
College Street, Charlotte, N. C.

AGENTS FOR  
Rockingham Sheetings and Pee Dee Plaids.  
Special attention given to handling Cotton on Consignment.

April 13, 1883.

W. H. FARRIOR,  
Practical Watch-maker and Jeweler,  
Charlotte, N. C.

Keeps a full stock of handsome Jewelry, and Clocks, Spectacles, etc., which I will sell at a fair price.

Repairing of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, &c., done promptly, and satisfaction assured.  
Store next to Springs' corner building.  
July 1, 1883.

SPRINGS & BURWELL,  
Grocers and Provision Dealers,  
Have always in stock Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Syrup, Pickles, Soap, Starch, Meat, Lard, Hams, Four, Grass Seeds, &c., which we offer to both the Wholesale and Retail trade. All are invited to try us, from the smallest to the largest.

Jan. 1, 1884.

LEROY SPRINGS, E. B. SPRINGS, E. S. BURWELL,  
LEROY SPRINGS & CO.,  
Grocers and Commission Merchants,  
LANCASTER, S. C.

Jan. 11, 1884.

E. M. ANDREWS,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

FURNITURE,  
Coffins and Caskets,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Feb. 9, 1883.

HARRISON WATTS,  
Cotton Buyer,  
Corner Trade and College Sts., up Stairs,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Oct. 14, 1883.

A. HALES,  
Practical Watch-maker and  
DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &c., &c.

Fine and difficult Watch Repairing a Specialty. Work promptly done and warranted twelve months.

A. HALES,  
Central Hotel Building, Trade street.  
Sept. 7, 1883.

TAILORING.  
John Vogel, Practical Tailor,  
Respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country, that he is prepared to manufacture gentlemen's clothing in the latest style and at short notice. His best exertions will be given to render satisfaction to those who patronize him. Shop opposite old Charlotte Hotel.  
January 1, 1884.

J. E. CARSON, C. M. CARSON,  
CARSON BROTHERS,  
Storage and Commission Merchants,  
Fourth St., between Tryon and College.

Prompt attention given to the purchase or sale of COTTON, TOBACCO, FLOUR, BACON and consignments of above for Storage solicited.

Terms reasonable and as low as any other house in the city.  
Oct. 12, 1883. 6m

The dugong, a species of whale taken in large numbers at Queensland, has probably furnished the slender basis of fact upon which the mermaid and merman stories have been founded. It is about eight to twenty feet in length, lives upon submarine beds of seaweed, breathes by means of lungs, has a humanlike head, with hair resembling a man's beard. The flesh of this animal is eaten, and is said to have the flavor of beef, veal or bacon, according to the part of the body from which the meat is taken. Its oil has all the medicinal qualities of cod liver oil, without the disagreeable taste and smell of the latter.

TO THE LADIES!

You are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock of new

Hamburg and Swiss  
EMBROIDERIES and INSERTINGS. They are very handsome and very cheap.

Machine Trenchon Laces 35c50c. per Dozen.

We are selling our stock of Children's and Misses' Underwear at cost. Also, a full line of Ladies' and Gents' Underwear at very low prices. Call and be convinced.

HARGRAVES & ALEXANDER,  
Jan. 25, 1884. Smith Building.

NOTICE TO THE LADIES.

ELIAS & COHEN desire to call particular attention of the ladies of Charlotte and surrounding country to their large and varied assortment of

Black Silks.

Which for QUALITY and CHEAPNESS cannot be surpassed by any house in the city or State. We would be pleased for the Ladies to call before purchasing elsewhere.

Our stock of Towels, Damasks, Carpets, Rugs and House Furnishings Goods is large, complete and well worth inspection.

ELIAS & COHEN.  
March 7, 1884.

L. R. WRISTON,  
DRUGGIST, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Dealer in Drugs of the best quality. Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Combs, Brushes, &c. Everything usually found in a Drug Store will be sold at satisfactory prices.

Irvine's Old Corner on Independence Square.  
Jan. 25, 1884.

HUNTER & STOKES,  
(Next door to Dr. McAden's Drug Store.)

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Dealers in FAMILY and FANCY GROCERIES, Canned Goods, &c.

Piedmont Patent Flour and other brands of Flour; New Orleans Molasses and Syrup; Coffee and Sugar.

Roasted and Ground Coffee  
A Specialty.

All kinds of CANNED GOODS, fresh and pure, at reasonable prices.

Give us a call and we think we can give satisfaction.

C. L. HUNTER,  
R. F. STOKES.  
Feb. 23, 1884.

FANCY GOODS AND  
Confectioneries.

The largest stock ever brought to Charlotte at C. S. HOLTON'S.

A mammoth stock of Plain and French Candies, made of pure Sugar and manufactured by the best manufacturers in the United States.

The largest and best selected stock of TOYS that has ever been brought to Charlotte. Tin, Wood, China and Mechanical Toys, Dolls, Dolls, China Vases, Glass Vases, China Mugs and Cups, Wax Dolls, Unbreakable Dolls, Rubber Dolls, Drums, Harmonicas, Boxes, Swiss Cottages, Doll Houses, Bellow Toys, Furniture, Locomotives, Santa Claus.

FRENCH CANDY.—Spanish Castles, Marshmallows, Coconut Jelly, Fig Paste, Smooth Cloves, Chocolate Drops, Rose Gum Drops, Lemon Gum Drops, Lemon Coconut Bars, Mint Drops, Cream Almonds, Bon Bons, &c.

FANCY NOTIONS.—Dressing Cases, Dressing Cases, Tooth Brushes, Pocket Books and Purse Toilet and Shaving Soaps, &c.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS.—Malaga Grapes, Figs, Apples, Oranges, Cabinet Raisins, Lemons, &c.

WILLOW GOODS.—Dec' Cradles, Fancy Baskets, Work Stands, Work Baskets, Rattles.

STAPLE GROCERIES.—Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Bacon, Flour, Lard, Rice, Salt, Soda, Powdered Sugar, Cut Leaf Sugar, Candles, and many articles too numerous to mention. Also, Family Cakes for parties, weddings and family use, Fresh Pies, Plum Cakes, and Bread every day.

I would be pleased to have you call and examine my stock.

C. S. HOLTON.  
Nov. 30, 1883.

First National Bank of Charlotte,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Paid up Capital \$400,000.

OFFICERS.  
R. Y. McAden, President. M. P. Pegram, Cashier  
John P. Orr, Teller. A. Graham, Clerk.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.  
R. Y. McAden, J. L. Brown, Wm R. Myers,  
R. M. Oates, E. B. Alexander, S. A. Cohen,  
R. Barringer.

Deals in Bills of Exchange, Sight Drafts, Gold and Silver Coin, and Government and other Securities.  
Jan. 1, 1884.

NEW  
Carriage Repository,  
TRYON STREET,  
Next Door to Wadsworth's Livery Stable,  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

A full line of

Carriages,  
Buggies,  
Phetons,  
Spring Wagons, &c.,

From the best factories in the East and West.  
A. C. HUTCHISON & CO.  
Dec. 7, 1883. 6m

The Fountain.  
Into the sunshine,  
Full of light,  
Leaping and fishing  
From moon till night;

Into the moonlight,  
Whiter than snow,  
Waving so flower-like  
When the winds blow;

Into the starlight,  
Rushing in spray,  
Happy at midnight,  
Happy by day!

Ever in motion,  
Blithesome and cheery,  
Still climbing heavenward,  
Never weary;

Glad of all weathers,  
Still seeming best,  
Upward or downward,  
Motion thy rest.

Full of a nature  
Nothing tame,  
Changed every moment,  
Ever the same;

Ceaseless aspiring,  
Ceaseless content,  
Darkness or sunshine  
Thy element.

Glorious fountain,  
Let my heart be  
Fresh, changeful, constant,  
Upward, like thee!

—James Russell Lowell.

Domestic Duties.

A mother has no right to bring up a daughter without teaching her how to keep house; and if she has an intelligent regard for her daughter's happiness, will not do it by knowing how to keep house, we do not mean merely knowing how books should be arranged on a center table, and how to tell servants what is wanted to be done. We mean how to get a breakfast, a dinner, a supper; how to make a bed; how to sweep a room; how to do the thousand and one different things which are requisite to keep a house in order and to make it pleasant. A person who does not know how to do a thing well, does not know how to have it done well. No number of servants makes up for the want of knowledge in a mistress. A family employed a girl to do general housework. She came just at night, and the first thing assigned to her to do was to wash the supper dishes. She washed them in cold water and without soap! A gentleman sent home a roasted piece of beef and a quantity of cut porter-house steaks. When he sat down to dinner he learned that the new cook had roasted the steaks! Yet many a boarding-school miss at the time of her marriage might make either of these mistakes. Not one woman in a thousand knows how to make bread as good as it can be made. And our tempers, scoldings, dyspepsia, with its indescribable horrors, and even death itself, not unfrequently result from bad cooking. Mothers, whatever else you may teach your daughters do not neglect to instruct them in all the mysteries of housekeeping. So shall you put them in the way of good husbands and happy homes.

A Georgia man climbed three flights of stairs to whip an editor, and came down on the lightning-rod with his clothes half torn from his body. He also subscribes for the paper in advance now.

FRESH ARRIVALS.

We are now selling our third invoice of Florida Mullets, Ocean Gum Mackerel in 5 lb. tins, Hams, Breakfast Bacon, Ginger Preserves, Assorted Jellies in pails, Roasted and Green Coffee, Flour, Granulated and Crushed Sugars.

A complete line of Family and Fancy Groceries.

HUNTER & STOKES.  
March 28, 1884.

FIELD BROTHERS,  
East side of Trade Street, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Commission Merchants,  
AND  
Dealers in all kinds of

Country Produce and Family Groceries.

Grain, Flour, Bacon, Butter, Chickens, Dried Fruits, Eggs, Salt Fish, and Family Supplies generally, in Store and for sale.

Consignments of Grain, Flour, &c., and Country Produce of all sorts, solicited.

FIELD BROS.,  
Two doors from Corner of Cotton Square.  
March 28, 1884. 6m

THE  
GREAT ATTRACTION  
Of the season is our

SILK and DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

No one should make a purchase in the above lines without examining our prices.

Trimmings  
Of all descriptions to match. 30 yards of Summer Silk for \$10, all Silk. Lace Suitings, Black and Colored.

A few pieces of our Fast Colored Table Linens at 50 cents a yard.

T. L. SEIGLE & CO.  
March 28, 1884.

NOTICE  
TO  
WHOLESALE BUYERS.

In connection with our large purchase of Dry Goods for the Spring trade, we have made

A SPECIALTY  
OF  
Notions and Hats,

Both Ladies' and Men's, all of which will be ready for inspection in a few days.

Having already closed out our Winter Goods and Old Stock, we are prepared (owing to the late decline) to offer

New Goods  
At lower prices than Old Goods cost. Don't fail to see our styles and prices before buying.

Elias & Cohen,  
Feb. 22, 1884. Charlotte, N. C.

The Trade Schools of New York.

A reporter for the Evening Post lately paid a visit to the New York Trade Schools, an institution of which comparatively nothing is known, considering the importance of the work accomplished and its interest to every intelligent person in the community. Walking down Sixty-eighth Street from Third Avenue toward the East River, one sees, blocks away, the bright lights from a row of neat one-story buildings, which, after dark, give a cheerful appearance to a rather desolate neighborhood. These are the shops of the Trade Schools. The whole frontage on the east side of First Avenue between Sixty-seventh and Sixty-eighth Streets is occupied by the shops, unpretentious but well built one-story structures, with large windows on every side, from which at night the brilliant light within streams forth. From the street the buzz of many men at work can be heard. These trade schools of New York, not yet four years old, are the first serious and successful attempt to remedy an evil due directly to the selfish and mistaken policy of the trades-unions of this city. In order to limit the production of good mechanics, the trades-unions, almost without exception, have made rules prohibiting employers from having more than a certain number of apprentices irrespective of the number of workmen they may employ.

The trade schools were founded to supply what the unions refused. To do passably good work as a bricklayer, or a plasterer, or plumber requires usually an apprenticeship of several years. Much of the time, however, is taken up in labor which pays the employer, but teaches the boy nothing. He is not allowed to handle the tools of the trade, or do any actual work except at odd moments; if he is bright, and watches the workers carefully, he may become a journeyman in two or three years, but the dull boy has an opportunity whatever, and the hod carrier remains a hod carrier as a rule and does not become a mason, simply because he lacks ambition to pick up the knack of handling a trowel in spite of the opposition of the masons to whom he brings bricks and mortar. The same rule applies, in a modified aspect, in all other trades. A systematic attempt is made to teach the boy from learning to become competent workmen.

It occurred four years ago to a New Yorker who had the good of the community at heart, and abundant wealth to carry out a far-reaching scheme, that bright boys and young men could, under competent instructors, obtain the knowledge and knack of trades which the unions denied them or which they had no opportunity of obtaining by devoting a few hours every week to the actual practice of the trade they wished to learn. A few hours a week may be more actual instruction than a young apprentice can get in the shop where he is employed. The expectation is not, and never was, to turn out first class mechanics as the result of three evenings' work a week for five months of the winter; but in that time a young man who is industrious can learn enough of whatever trade he chooses to handle the tools intelligently and to do work which will compare favorably with that of other young journeymen. He will do good enough work to get at least living wages, and thus obtain a chance to perfect himself in the trade by daily practice.

The first building entered by the reporter was the bricklayers' school, a long, brightly lighted shop in which more than twenty young fellows were at work, each building his particular piece of wall or arch for that evening. Each had his own tools, his mortar board, and his pile of bricks. A first class mason employed by the school went from one mortar to another, giving a direction here, a hint there, showing how the work ought to be done. The men, most of them about twenty years of age, worked quickly and handled their tools with a thoroughly workmanlike knack, tossing the bricks, knocking off pieces to make them fit, laying the mortar and pointing the joints with neatness and without the slightest awkwardness which might be expected in beginners. The truth, being that these young fellows in their few months of practice three evenings a week had had more actual bricklayers' work to do than a regular apprentice at the trade gets in a year. These lads were as fine a lot of young workmen as could be wished for—bright, quick, and eager to make the most of their time; and the same may be said of the men in all the shops of the schools—167 in number this night. In the bricklaying shop the men work on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, from 7 to 9:30 o'clock, beginning on Nov. 4 and ending on April 4. The instruction given covers all the ordinary work of a competent bricklayer—building piers, arches, fire-places, setting sills, lintels, etc. Terms are \$3 a month or \$12 a year, and the pupil must not be younger than seventeen years or more than twenty-five. Exceptions as to age are made, however, in particular cases. Every one of the young men at work on Wednesday night had his living to make during the day, and came there at night to pay money for the privilege of learning a trade.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.—There is a prescription in use in England for the cure of drunkenness by which thousands are said to have been enabled to recover themselves. The recipe came into notoriety by the efforts of Mr John Vine Hall, commander of the Great Eastern steamship. He had fallen into such habitual drunkenness that his most earnest efforts to reclaim himself proved unavailing. At last he sought the advice of an eminent physician, which he followed faithfully for several months, and at the end of that time he had lost all desire for liquor, although he had been for many years led captive by a most debasing appetite. The recipe, which he afterwards published, and by which so many other drunkards have been enabled to reform, is as follows: Sulphur, 40 grains; pepper, 44 grains; spirits of nutmeg, 4 drams. Dose, one tablespoonful twice a day.

Among those who labor for future happiness he is greatest who lives well in his own household.

The Daniel Boone Family.

Geological record made by Daniel Boone's Brother in 1792, and lately found among his son's papers.

From the Lenoir (N. C.) Topic.

Squire Boone, son of George the Third, was born in Bradinch, in old England, in 1690, and in 1714 he landed in Philadelphia and lived a few years in North Wales, New Philadelphia, where he married Sarah Morgan, daughter of—Morgan, by which marriage he had eleven children, to wit: Sarah, Israel, Samuel, Jonathan, Elizabeth, Daniel, Mary, George, Edward, Squire and Hannah. These were all born in Oley township, Pennsylvania; Sarah married John Wilcox; Elizabeth, William Grant; Mary, William Bryan, Hannah, John Stewart, but the said Stewart never saw a son by Hannah to bear his name, but three daughters, and then died, as supposed by the hand of the savage, in Kentucky State.

Daniel, the fourth son of Squire and Sarah, was a man wonderful for exploring and maintaining new parts of the world, a good woodsman, an active warrior, a man of courage and good conduct. The said Daniel Boone married Rebecca Bryan, daughter of Joseph Bryan, by which union he had nine children, five boys and four girls, to wit: James, Israel, Susannah, Jemimah, Lavinia, Daniel, Jesse, Rebecca and Nathan. Squire Boone, son of George and Mary, in the fifth year of his age moved from Pennsylvania to Rowan county, in North Carolina, with all his children, and lived there till his death, which was in the sixty-fifth year of his age, A. D. 1804, and was buried in the said Rowan county, in fork of the Yadkin River, about ten miles above the fork, on a place called the Burning Riggs, and his wife Sarah died in the seventy-second year of her age, and in the year of our Lord 1776, and was buried in the same burying ground beside her husband.

Squire Boone, son of Squire and Sarah, was born in Clay township, in Berks county, Pennsylvania, in the year of our Lord, 1744, and in the fifth year of his age was taken by his father to North Carolina, where he lived ten years, and was sent then to Pennsylvania to learn the gunsmith's trade; and after an apprenticeship of five years he came back again to North Carolina, and in the one-and-twentieth year of his age was married to Jane Vanleave daughter of Aaron Vanleave of the Low Dutch descent, from Holland.

He, the said Squire Boone, had born unto him by the said Jane, his wife, five children, to wit: Jonathan, Moses, Isaiah, Sarah and Enoch Morgan, four of which were born in North Carolina—Jonathan, in the year of our Lord, 1768; Moses, in 1769; Isaiah, in 1772; and Sarah, in 1775; Enoch Morgan, in 1778. He, the said Squire Boone, was born in Boonesboro, in Kentucky, because, in the year 1775, his father, with his family, moved to Kentucky, and settled at Boonesboro, where he lived two years, and then moved to Brashear's Creek, thirty miles east of the city of Ohio, where he was his place of residence for twelve years, where his son, Moses, married Hannah Boone, daughter of Squire Boone, son of George the Third. Sarah Boone, daughter of Squire Boone, son of Squire Boone, son of George Boone the Third, was married at Brashear's Creek to John Wilcoxson, in the year 1791. This was drawn off by Squire Boone, son of Squire Boone, son of George the Third, in the year 1792, by his brother, George Boone, in Kentucky.

The said Squire Boone that drew off the above record was a brother to Col. Daniel Boone, of Kentucky notoriety, and moved from Brashear's Creek to Harrison county, Indiana, where he lived and died and was buried in a cave, after making his own coffin and preparing a vault in the cave for his reception, where he remains now rest. The cave is two or three miles north of Bradenburgh, Ky., and his eldest son, Jonathan, became my stepfather. He was married in Shelby county, Kentucky, and moved to Crawford county, Indiana, where he died in the year 1840. I became the administrator of his estate, and this record having been laid aside by other papers was put out of sight for many years. I have concluded to give it publication for the benefit of the descendants and relatives of the Boone family.

Daniel Boone has many relatives living in Caldwell county, N. C., among them the Clarks, Coffeys, Moores, Griggs and others.

How to Cook Water.

I must tell you the old story of how the late Charles Delmonico used to talk about the hot water cure. He said the Delmonicos were the first to recommend it to guests who complained of having no appetite. "Take a cup of hot water and lemon and you will feel better," was the formula adopted, and the cup of hot water and lemon was simply a little hot water with a drop of lemon juice in it to take away the insipidity. For this antiseptic remedy, the caterers charged the price of drink of their best liquors—25 cents or more—and it certainly was a wiser way to spend small change than in alcohol. "Few people know how to cook water," Charles used to affirm. "The secret is in putting good, fresh water into a neat kettle, already warm, and setting the water to boiling quickly, and then taking it right off for use in tea, coffee, or other drinks, before it is spoiled. To let it steam and simmer and evaporate until the good water is all in the atmosphere, and the lime and iron and dregs only left in the kettle—bah! that is what makes a great many people sick, and is worse than no water at all." Every lady who reads this valuable recipe of a great and careful cook should never forget how to cook water.—Cor. Chicago Journal.

"So, my little fellow, you would like to be an editor, would you?" "Yes, sir; I want to be a great man." "Well, sir; you'll have to commence as a devil in the printing room. Great editors from little devils grow."

Ceremonies and forms change with every country and clime, but genuine politeness is always current, and can never change.

Rebecca, the Jewess.

Mr Benjamin Gratz, whose death was announced last Monday, was the oldest surviving graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and the oldest member of the Philadelphia bar. Of his sister Rebecca, who was known as the model of Scott's heroine in "Ivanhoe," the Philadelphia Telegraph says:

"Rebecca Gratz died many years ago. In her younger days she resided with her parents in Philadelphia. She had a warm friend, Miss Hoffman, of New York, and the two girls were in the habit of paying periodical visits to each other in their respective cities. Miss Hoffman was the betrothed of Washington Irving; but before the marriage could take place consummation claimed the fair New York girl, and she succumbed to the disease, tenderly nursed on her death-bed by her friend Rebecca Gratz. Irving, who never recovered from the loss of his first and only love, naturally formed a warm friendship for his late sweetheart's other self, Rebecca. Miss Gratz was a woman of singularly pure thought and height of mind. She felt keenly the slight cast upon her race and creed, for in those days the Jewish disability laws still existed in England, and very few of the 'chosen people' were admitted into the best American society. During Washington Irving's travels in Europe Miss Gratz and he were in constant correspondence. The American author was warmly received by English writers. With Walter Scott he sojourned several weeks. At that time Scott had not avowed the authorship of the 'Waverley' series of novels, but to Irving he confided his secret, and also told him that he (Scott) was at work on a new book, 'Ivanhoe.' The two authors discussed the plot of 'Ivanhoe' together, and particularly the character of the Jewess Scott was introducing. 'What shall I call her?' asked Scott. 'Call her Rebecca,' replied Irving, his thoughts wandering to the Rebecca of his childhood. Irving dwelt on the noble traits in Miss Gratz's character to his friend, and especially drew attention to her steadfastness of creed and the grandeur and melancholy of her thoughts. Scott was filled with sympathy for her character. When 'Ivanhoe' was eventually published, Sir Walter Scott sent one of the first copies to his American friend, with a long and affectionate letter. A line in it read: 'How does my Rebecca fit in with your Rebecca?'

About Cyclones.

Only these general facts about cyclones seem to be established—that they are funnel shaped, with ragged edges, curled and white, and wisps of white wind that leap out from the cloud—that they are preceded by a deadly calm, but not by rain—that they come with a noise like the running of a thousand trains of cars—that they are practically restless in their force, whipping a great oak out of the ground as easily as they move a leaf, a driving a pebble with as much force as a plank—that their motion is rotary—that their volume expands or contracts with the width of the valleys through which they pass—that they sheer off from high table lands and frequently split on no ridges—that they bound from the ground into the air, and return to ground gradually, their course up or down being marked plainly in the forest—that they often bound for fifty miles and then touch ground again—and that while liable to invade new regions they travel certain beaten paths. And finally, that the only safe place when they are about is in a pit or cellar securely covered, and that it is much better to be laughed at for hiding in a pit a hundred times when no cyclone comes, than to be caught out of a pit one time when a cyclone does happen to come.—Atlanta Constitution.

An Old Story Analyzed.

Here is something I clipped some time ago from an old paper, and believing it will interest your young readers, I send it to you:

You all know the old "Sing a Song of Six Pence," but have you ever read what it is meant for? The four-and-twenty blackbirds represent the twenty-four hours. The bottom of the pie is the world, while the top crust is the sky that over-reaches it. The opening of the pie is the day dawn, when the birds begin to sing, and surely such a sight is fit for a king.

The king, who is represented as sitting in his parlor counting his money, is the sun, while the gold pieces that slip through his fingers as he counts them are the golden sunshine.

The queen, who sits in the dark kitchen, is the moon, and the honey with which she regales herself, is the moonlight.

The industrious maid, who is in the garden at work before the king—the sun—has risen is day-dawn, and the clothes she hangs out are the clouds, while the bird, who so tragically ends the song by "nipping off her nose," is the hour of sunset. So we have the whole day, if not in a nut-shell, in a pie.—A. E. J., in Macon Christian Advocate.

WHY SICK PEOPLE DRINK TEA.—Why is it that those who are sick or convalescing from sickness ask for and relish a cup of tea? Why is it again that physicians will so often recommend tea and forbid coffee? Plainly, the answer is because tea is a most wholesome beverage, and in this respect excels coffee. But while the use of tea is increasing, there is one class of the community who do not realize the advantages that tea offers to them; and that class is the very poor in purse who regard tea as a luxury that they cannot afford, when if they did but know it, they could not afford to do without tea. It is the general use of tea that will save many a doctor's bill. It is tea that assists digestion, and it is tea that